

We got into Joplin about 7:30 p.m. Greeted by the First Presbyterian Church representatives. We checked in at the First Presbyterian hostel, sharing space with a church group from Tulsa, Oklahoma. We got our rooms and beds located and then went out to find something for dinner. The little diner that we had intended to go to was not open. Sunday evening you know. So we went down a row of restaurants and ended up going to a Bob Evans. We were the only ones in the place that late, so I think they were hoping to go home early.

Five of our group have been to Joplin several times before, and they noticed a change from August. Houses seemed to be filling up some of the empty lots. As we drove through the focal point of the hardest-hit area, we could see signs of reconstruction, although the trees are still shredded, and there are many broken, twisted signs.

At dinner, we drew up a few menus and then stopped by Food 4 Less to pick up supplies. From now on, we'll be cooking our own meals—such as they are!

Tomorrow morning we will be going over to Catholic Charities to get our job assignments.